

J. WISE HAGINS, Editor and Publisher

A NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF EASTERN KENTUCKY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Volume VI.

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Number 40.

## CLEAN OUT SALE

In order to make room for our fall goods we have thrown on the market a

## \$6,000 Stock

of Men's, Boy's Ladies and Children's Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, and every article in our big store

## AT COST.

This sale includes all our spring and summer goods and is the greatest money saving opportunity ever offered to the citizens of this section.

## EUSTER & ISAACS.

LOW RATES TO SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST

## SOUTHERN RY.

From LEXINGTON To

ONE WAY

ROUND TRIP

First and Third Tuesday Each Month.

\$17 05	Davenport, Okla.	\$31 90
\$17 85	Stroud, Okla.	\$31 90
\$18 15	Oklahoma City, Okla.	\$31 90
\$17 05	Tulsa, I. T.	\$30 60
\$25 60	Brownsville, Texas.	\$33 75
\$18 35	Dallas, Texas.	\$33 75
\$20 05	Houston, Texas.	\$33 75
\$21 55	San Antonio, Texas.	\$33 75
\$19 45	Waco, Texas.	\$33 75

On Sale Every Day in April.

\$38 00 One way California common points.

\$40 40... Portland Oregon \$37 90... Spokane Washington  
Round trip to San Francisco or Los Angeles. On sale April 24 to May 17. Final limit July 31.

Low rates to many other points. For other information, call or write

B. S. YENT, T. P. A., 101 E. Main, Lexington, Ky.  
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FLOYD DAY, President. J. SAM'L HEAD, Jr., Cashier.  
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## JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,

Jackson, Kentucky.

Paid up Capital and Surplus \$27,350.00

We solicit the Banking Business and accounts of

Lumber Manufacturers,  
Timber Dealers,  
Business Men,  
Merchants  
Farmers

Throughout Eastern Kentucky and offer our Customers the most

## LIBERAL TERMS

Within the limits of legitimate business.

## COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY

### MEOPERICULO.

BY SENATOR BENJ. SEWELL.

I am not the official spokesman of the Republican party in Kentucky, and have no authority to speak for the Republican candidates for office. But I am a Republican; I am a citizen; I am a Kentuckian, and have a right to express my views and let the people take them for what they are worth. I am not a candidate for any office, but if I were I would not be too cowardly to express my views, and they would be the same as I have now.

Usually my mind is too extensively engaged to pay attention to the pestiferous pukes wearing the black garb of pinched-pouched politicians. I am writing a book, "The Cusser," and but for a little recreation in the sidefields of intellectuality, I would not allow the wailing voice of the prancing politician to disturb me in my pleasant dreams for a better and greater Kentucky.

I read a few days since a neat ten-penny paper. It was well seasoned with hot slop and slush-slop, and in its stink-holes the croaking of the warty, green frogs could be heard; its columns had the stink of the political polecats, and on its pages was the rotten puke of its weekly buzzard, that would rather feast on "office pie" than hard luck and sow belly and Beckham brandy. Yes, one of the green-eyed jumpers spawned off the following "pertinent questions" in a seriousness and asked A. E. Willson, the Republican candidate for Governor, to answer them:

"1. If elected Governor, would you pardon the assassins of Governor Goebel?"

"2. Would you, in the face of the fact that your party platform refused to pledge your party to the closing of saloons on Sunday, enforce the Sunday closing laws?"

"3. How many times have you opposed the nominees of your own party?"

Gez whiz! These questions are whoppers, but they are not new ones. I am not the candidate for Governor, but speaking for myself, I would not be in favor of pardoning the assassins of the unsainted Bill Goebel. Neither am I in favor of making such questions an issue more than the pardoning of other men convicted of killing some useless little scamp. I do not know the assassins of Bill Goebel, but when found and proven guilty by the testimony of unbiassed witnesses in a court of justice they should have the penalties of the law meted out to them in the same spirit of fairness and even-handed justice that are given to other assassins, not because they killed Bill Goebel, but because their act was murder and they should suffer the penalties as other criminals do.

The crime for killing Bill Goebel is no graver and the penalty no severer under the law than for killing Billy Sockwad, and those charged for their killing should be treated exactly alike. If it is right to donate \$100,000 of blood money to prosecute and persecute the assassin of Bill Goebel an equal amount should be appropriated to prosecute the murderer of Bill Sockwad, or, perchance, the assassins of James Cockrill, Dr. Cox and James B. Marcum. If it is justice for a Democratic Governor to appoint a Democratic judge to preside over the trials of Breathitt Democratic assassins, and a Democratic jury to sit in judgment on the case, and this happened in Lee county, where three-fourths of the population are Republicans, and then later on for the Democratic judge ignore the representatives of the Commonwealth, and fail to remand or continue the case upon the presumption that the "roads later on would get bad and the Commonwealth's witnesses would not be present," and then for the Democratic judge to give an interview and slander

the representatives of the Commonwealth by saying they "refused to prosecute," and then instructing the jury (that was sworn over the protest of the Commonwealth) to "find the defendant not guilty"—well, if the Democratic party is going to be that hard on assassins I want to "jine" the Democratic party and be a member of the Democratic State Central Committee before I go into the wholesale business of assassination. Don't you, Lanny? Then, if I wanted to approach one of Eve's blushing beauties for the purpose of having illegal sexual intercourse, and she got insulted and refused and turned to flee from my hellish desires, I would "jiss" out with my "famous magnificent forty-four" and shoot her in the back dead and then get a trial in a mock court and have a jury find me guilty and send me to the penitentiary for life, where I would pleasantly hold down a soft snap for a few years, and then I would have Jim Hargis write the beloved and gallant little Boy Blue Governor the following epistle: "Dear Gov.: I address you as 'dear' because you have been 'dear' to me, and you know I have been 'dear' to you. I do as I dam please. You need not worry about Breathitt county; if the boys fail to vote clean, be assured that the count will give you a routing majority, anyway. Now, dear, I want to ask a little favor. Ben Sewell is only charged with killing a woman by shooting her in the back because she would not consent to throw away her virtue and her womanhood, and his disappointment was so great that he was provoked to do the act. He is a good Democrat, one of my boys, and I want him pardoned. Yours on command, James Hargis."

This is one of the kind of pardons that has been meeting favor by the present Chief Executive of Kentucky. If I were Governor I would think it more honorable to pardon the assassins of Bill Goebel than I would to pardon a man for murdering an innocent woman because she refused to submit to his brutish desires. Now, what say you, Lanny?

This pardoning talk is the thunder of the pea-headed politicians. I only mention such in necessary self-defense in response to the tommy-rot questions being propounded by the inklingers of the State. In the case above referred to, the Governor may have been imposed upon by his friends and did not investigate before making the pardon. But there is no need to inject politics into this or that pardon. He who does so insults the intelligence of the people, and the party that does so is more fit for prison stripes than it is for the purple robes of official authority.

Now, in regard to the second question, "would you enforce the Sunday closing laws, in view of the fact that your party's platform is silent on the matter?" The question is false on its face. The Republican platform is not silent on the question. In it the party pledges itself to the enforcement of all the laws in the Statutes. No certain violation is picked out for certain vengeance, it is true, and therein lies the golden egg of Republican statesmanship and Republican wisdom and common sense. Partiality in the enforcement of the laws has been Kentucky's besetting sin. No one violation should be picked out for the vengeance of prosecutors, but all violations should be picked out for such vengeance by the prosecutors of the law. All law breakers alike, whether they be Sabbath breakers or man killers, should have the penalties inflicted upon them as made and provided in such cases. And this is exactly the kind of treatment the Republicans of Kentucky promise the law breakers.

The third question (but is not it a stinger?) "How many times have

you opposed the nominees of your party?" I do not know whether Willson has been in the "bolting business" or not. I hope he has, and I think I am a good Republican. Those who know me call me the fire and brimstone and the hot pepper of Republicanism, but I do not deserve the compliment if it is an unpardonable sin in politics to do a little bolting. Support the nominees, right or wrong? I am not built of that kind of stuff, Lanny, and I know Willson is not. He who votes 'er straight for the sake of regularity, knowing the nominees to be rascals and their cause unjust, ought to be disfranchised and his tobacco taken away from him. He who has not courage enough to exercise independence in the face of such a crisis is unfit to be dog peltier, much less Governor of Kentucky. But for "failing to support the nominees" the State of Pennsylvania today would be hotter than hell as the hotbed of boodle and graft; but for a little bolting the State of Missouri would be the mecca and Gretna Green for bootleggers and grafters.

Governmental wrongs, graft and corruption are righted by those who have the courage and manhood to do a little bolting. Great reforms that tell for the good of the people are brought about by men of backbone and independence, those worthy the right of suffrage. No party is perfect enough to always select worthy candidates.

So if Willson has done a little bolting I think more of him than even Kentucky needs a Governor who has backbone and moral courage about him; Kentucky needs a Governor that will slap his party hard in the face if it does wrong; a Governor that will not aid, assist, encourage, counsel and advise and uphold his party in wrong doing. Willson is the man, isn't he, Lanny?

Campton, Ky., August 1, 1907.

### Meeting at Chenoweth.

Beginning on Thursday night, August 1st, there will be a meeting held at the Chenoweth school house, at Elkatawa, conducted by Rev. J. G. Patton, D. D., of Decatur, Ga. Everyone is most cordially invited to attend the services, which will be held morning and night for a week or ten days.

### NOTICE.

To the Honorable County Judge and Attorney of Breathitt County, Ky.

I will on August 6th, 1907, apply to the Board of Prison Commissioners for a parole from imprisonment in the State Penitentiary where I am now under a life sentence charged with murder. Judgment rendered in Breathitt Circuit Court, June term, 1901.

Respectfully,  
J. FARMER GILBERT.  
July 18th, 1907.

Stop with Hart Bros., at Reed Hotel, when in Lexington.

### NOTICE.

The Board of Trustees of the town of Jackson Kentucky, will receive public bids, on August 5th, 1907, for the privilege of operating, erecting, and maintaining an electric light plant in the town of Jackson, Kentucky, with the right to occupy the streets of said town and use them for the purpose of maintaining the necessary apparatus to conduct said light plant and will award said franchise privilege to the highest and best bidder for a period of twenty years. The bidder will be required to state the highest price per light that will be charged to the citizens of the town. Said bids will be received at the office of T. P. Cardwell Jr., at the hour of 8 o'clock in evening on said 5th day of August at which place and time said Board of Trustees will attend for the purpose herein stated. The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Given under our hands this 3rd day of July 1907.  
R. T. DAVIS, Chairman.  
M. S. CRAIN, Clerk.

## The Louisville Herald to Award \$10,000 in Prizes

Monday, July 1. The Louisville Daily Herald and Weekly Herald inaugurate a contest, in which \$10,000 in prizes will be awarded the winners of Kentucky and Indiana. The plan adopted for awarding these prizes is the fairest and most equitable, and the element of "chance" or "guesswork" entirely eliminated. The contest is to be conducted along legitimate competitive lines, and every woman who enters the race will have an equal opportunity to win a first prize whether she resides in Louisville or a town of much smaller size.

The Prizes. The prizes offered by The Herald are the most liberal ever given away by any newspaper in the South. The capital prize of the \$10,000 contest is \$1,500 in cash. This large amount of money will be given to the woman who secures the largest number of votes in the entire contest, regardless of district limitations. As the contest runs but nine weeks, the winner of this prize will earn \$166.66 per week for the contest prize there are two other grand prizes, consisting of two 1907 model automobiles, each valued at \$1,000. These prizes are a brand new year, purchased direct from the factory for the express purpose of awarding it as a prize in The Herald's contest. The other automobile will be awarded to a candidate in Louisville, the other to a candidate residing in Kentucky or Indiana, outside of Louisville. The candidate who secures the largest number of votes in the two automobile winners will be given choice of the machines.

The contest is divided into twenty-five districts. Each district will receive three prizes: the first prize in each district will be a free trip through the Eastern States, including visits to New York, Atlantic City, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Norfolk and the Jamestown Exposition. Every cent of the expense of the twenty-five tourists from the time they leave home until they return will be borne by The Herald. One of these free trips will, then, be awarded to the candidate in each one of the twenty-five districts who secures the greatest number of votes in her own particular district. The number of votes needed to win a prize in one district has no bearing whatever upon the number of votes needed to win a prize in other districts. This equalizes the competition and gives every one who enters the race an opportunity to win.

How to Enter the Race. All that is necessary to enter The Herald's contest is to send your name and address to the manager of the Contest Department, together with the names of one or two reliable friends who live in the vicinity. Another way to enter the race is by clipping out a few coupons, published daily in The Herald, filling them out properly and sending them to the Contest Department of The Herald, Louisville, Ky.

Every Woman Eligible. Every woman is eligible to compete in this contest who is a respectable white resident of Indiana or Kentucky, and between the ages of fifteen and fifty years. Send in your name at once if you desire to compete, as the race only extends over a period of nine weeks—July 1 to August 31, inclusive.

Votes may be secured in The Herald's contest by clipping the coupons from the daily paper, which count as one vote, and are only valid one week, or by securing subscriptions for the daily, Sunday and weekly Herald and having such subscriptions paid for in advance. A new yearly subscription counts for 2,400 votes; a six months' subscription counts for 1,600 votes, and so on. Full information on this point may be learned by reading The Herald or writing the Contest Department for particulars.

Enter Now. If you are eligible enter this contest at once. You may win the capital prize of \$1,500 in cash or a brand new \$2,000 automobile. If you are not eligible enter the name of your wife, mother, sister, friend, relative or sweetheart, as the case may be, and help her win a prize. It will cost you nothing to nominate a candidate, and it costs a candidate nothing to try for one of the prizes. Now is the time to get busy in this gigantic contest. You may never have another opportunity to win such valuable prizes for so little effort. Enter the race before some one else in your locality gets all the votes you are depending on. To enter the contest simply send your name and address to the Contest Department of The Herald, Louisville, Ky., and you will receive full information upon every point of the race by return mail.

### GIRL AND GOSSIP.

And now the summer girl sits on the scene  
With smiling face and, incidentally,  
Some dainty and bewitching lingerie  
And pretty gowns, pink, heliotrope and green  
And blue and all the shades that go between.  
All through the day she wields a wondrous power  
On tennis court, the bathing beach and lawn,  
And gay young men improve the shining hour  
To pay due homage ere the chance is gone.  
Sweet is the maiden in her love of glee,  
And though full many a covert glance  
Doth warn,  
She counts her conquests, one and two and three.

### A Safeguard.

First Beggar—What's that paper you've got?  
Second Beggar—List of places where there's a lack of workmen.  
First Beggar—You crazy? We won't go near such places!  
Second Beggar—Chump! That's why I got it!—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Knew a Cocktail.  
Lieutenant B. just arrived from duty in the Philippines, came eastward to New York with his wife, picking up en route their twelve-year-old daughter, who had been left with a friend during their absence.

The little one had fallen asleep, and as the train was nearing the Grand Central station her parents felt to discussing the hotel question.  
"Well, as we shall only remain one night," said Mrs. B., "I vote for the Manhattan."  
The couple were suddenly electrified by their little girl's sitting up and in drowsy tones inquiring:  
"Oh, mamma, may I have the cherry?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Stolen Ham.  
A dorky was walking along South street, Philadelphia, carrying a large ham on his shoulder, when he was accosted by a big policeman, who exclaimed gruffly:  
"Say, there, you black rascal, where did you get that ham?"  
The dorky looked around and, seeming to be very much surprised at his possession of the ham, said, "Who put dat 'ere ham on mah shoulder?"  
—Judge's Library.

Real Stop Watch.  
"Hold on there!" shouted the old farmer, looking at his watch. "You're violating the speed laws of this county."  
"What do you know about our speed?" retorted the angry chauffeur.  
"You haven't a stop watch."  
"Haven't a stop watch? Why, by gum, this watch stops every two or three minutes. Only paid 80 cents for it, neighbor."—Chicago News.

## Humor

### THEY MET AGAIN.

Why the Sporty Looking Chap Cut His Vacation Short.

After the sporty looking chap had had breakfast at the little hotel in the Catskills, where he had come for a few weeks' vacation, the old farmer who ran the place called him aside and said:

"I understand ye gave my boy a big roll of money an' some jewelry to put in the safe."

"Yes, I thought that was the best place for them. You don't mind keeping the stuff for me, do you?"  
"Great snakes, no!" replied the farmer as he rubbed his hands and chuckled. "The boy says ye bring three purty heavy trunks with ye."

"Yes, I always travel with plenty of clothes, tennis rackets, fishing line, etc. You've no objection to a few baggage, have you?"

"Not a bit of it, sir—not a bit of it! I wish ye had brung 'leven or twelve with ye. It's kinder funny ye ain't recognized me yet."

"No, I don't remember to have ever seen your face before," said the new arrival.

"Well, mebbe my whiskers be a beetle longer or sunthin', but ye orter know my voice. We had quite a talk one day in Nook York."

"In Nook York?" stammered the sporty looking chap as he turned pale.  
"Yep. Don't ye recollect 'bout dat handin' ye \$100 fer that gold brick? I knowed ye the minute I seen ye on the wagon last night. Snakes, but that was a most bewtiful swindle ye worked on me, son!"

"What are you going to do about it?"

"Ch, nuthin'. I never raise no fuss unless there's a good reason for it. The boy says ye jest went wild over the scenery comin' up on the wagon, an' mebbe ye'd like to walk down to the depot an' git some more views on the way. The next train to the city passes there at 'leven thirty, an' if ye start now, while I'm lookin' for the constable, ye'll jest about catch it. An' don't do no worryin' 'bout that cash of yours, son, as I'll take the best of care of it."

It was a ten mile walk to the depot, but when the 11:30 for New York came along it carried away a footsore and dusty looking individual, who scowled and muttered and shook his fist through the car window as the train started off again.—A. B. Lewis in Judge.

A Compromise.  
In a jury trial in a small town not many miles from civilization the rural gentlemen into whose hands the fate of the plaintiff was placed were so stubbornly divided that they were some twenty odd hours in reaching a verdict. As they left the court, after returning their verdict, one of them was asked by a friend what the trouble was.  
"Waal," he said, "six of 'em wanted to give the plaintiff \$4,000, and six of 'em wanted to give him \$3,000, so we split the difference and gave him \$500."  
—Woman's Home Companion.

His First Banquet.  
City Nephew—But, Uncle Henry, you left the banquet table too early. You should have waited for the bonnets and the repartee.  
Uncle Henry—Oh, don't worry, bub. I was satisfied. You see, I don't drink nor smoke.—Des Moines Register.